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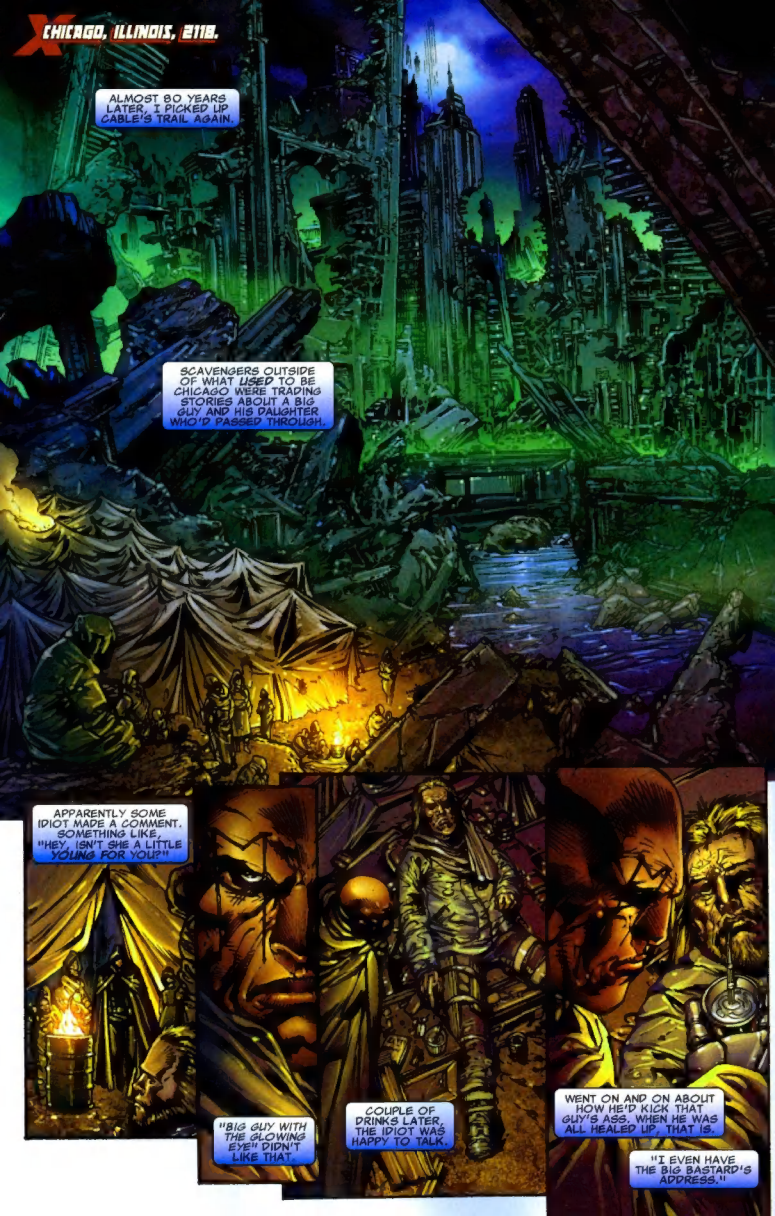
SECRET INVASION
SHE LOVES YOU
KING-SIZE
CABLE
SWIERCZYNSKI
LASHLEY
RATED T+
DIRECT EDITION
$4.99 US $5.05 CAN

Nathan Summers, the mutant mercenary known as Cable, has been charged with protecting the first mutant born since M-Day. To that end, he abandoned his home and his allies and leapt with the child into the timestream.

Previously in CABLE...

Cable landed in the bleak future of 2043. Former X-Man Lucas Bishop tracked him through time, determined to kill the messiah child in the hope of preventing the holocaust of his future from becoming reality. In their first encounter, the time mechanism embedded in Cable's techno-organic circuitry was badly damaged and now Cable can only travel forward in time.

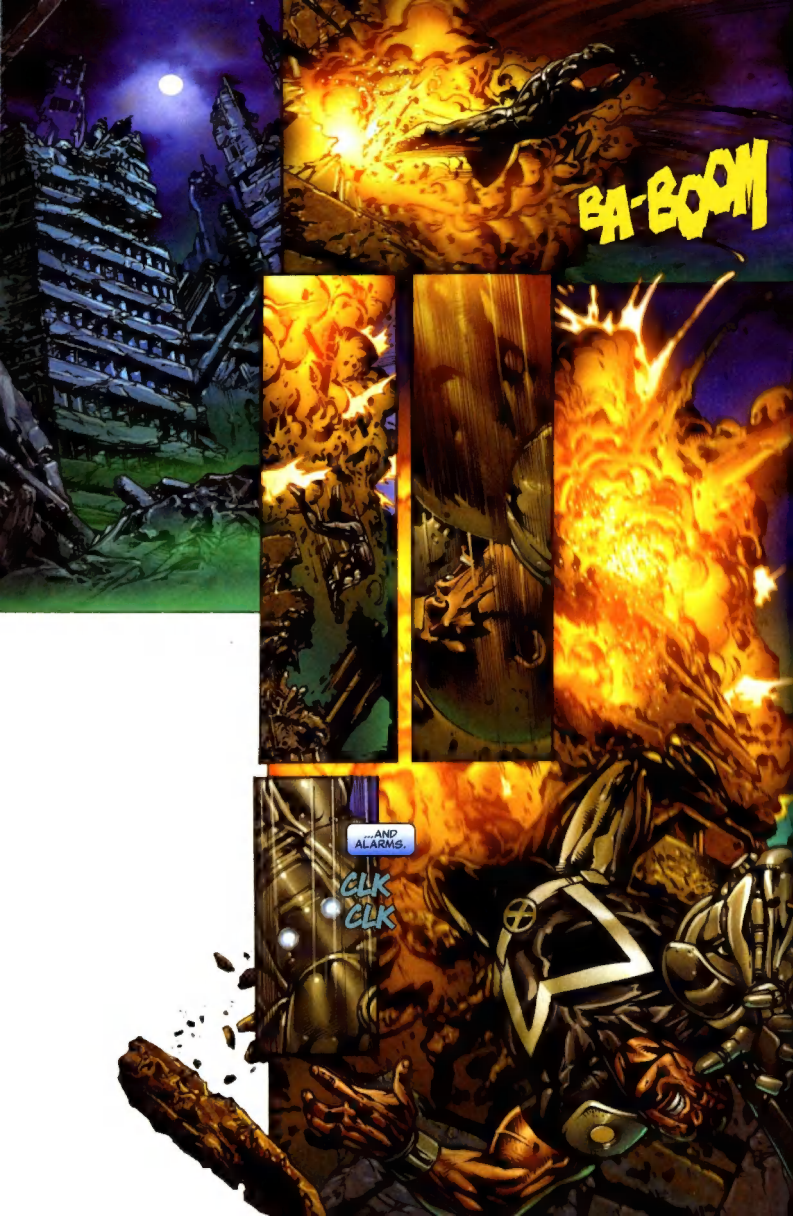
KING-SIZE CABLE SPECTACULAR No. 1. November, 2008. Published as a One Shot by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2008 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $4.99 per copy in the U.S. and $5.05 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $5.99 per copy in the U.S. and $6.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO of Marvel Characters, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Director of Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; OMAR OTIEKU, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.


CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, 2118.
ALMOST 80 YEARS LATER, I PICKED UP CABLE'S TRAIL AGAIN.
SCAVENGERS OUTSIDE OF WHAT USED TO BE CHICAGO WERE TRADING STORIES ABOUT A BIG GUY AND HIS DAUGHTER WHO'D PASSED THROUGH.
APPARENTLY SOME IDIOT MADE A COMMENT, SOMETHING LIKE, "HEY, ISN'T SHE A LITTLE YOUNG FOR YOU?!"
"BIG GUY WITH THE GLOWING EYE!" DIDN'T LIKE THAT.
COUPLE OF DRINKS LATER, THE IDIOT WAS HAPPY TO TALK.
WENT ON AND ON ABOUT HOW HE'D KICK THAT GUY'S ASS, WHEN HE WAS ALL HEALED UP. THAT IS.
"I EVEN HAVE THE BIG BASTARD'S ADDRESS."

I CAN SEE WHY CABLE WOULD CHOOSE A PLACE LIKE THIS.
THE DARK MAKES IT HARD TO SEE TRIPWIRES.
PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES FOR TRAPS AND ALARMS.
AND EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON CATCHING HIM BY SURPRISE.
HE SEES ME. HE CAN JUMP INTO THE TIMESTREAM ALMOST INSTANTLY...
WAIT.

NAY-NAY,
NAY-NAY,
NAY-NAY.

BAM!
MA-MA,
MA-MA
MA-MA.
BEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEPBEEP
TRAPS...


BA-BOOM
...AND ALARMS.
CLK CLK

#&%!
GOTTA SLOW DOWN.

KNOK!
GLUH!

DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI WRITER | KEN LASHLEY PENCILS | PAUL NEARY INKS | FRANK D'ARMATA COLORS | VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERER | WILL PANZO ASST. EDITOR | NICK LOWE EDITOR | JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF | DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

SOMEWHERE IN THE FUTURE.
GO, NAY-NAY?
OH KAY. NAY-NAY.
YES. IT'S TIME TO GO.

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE
SLOW DOWN, LITTLE ONE.
SHORT
WAIT!

I JUMPED BACKWARDS A DAY AT A TIME, TRYING TO CATCH CABLE IN THE ACT OF PLANTING THAT DOLL BOMB.
BUT IT WASN'T HIM. HE'D HIRED SOMEONE ELSE TO DO IT.
I QUICKLY LEARNED THAT TRACKING A MAN THROUGH TIME IS JUST LIKE TRACKING HIM ON LAND... TIMES ONE BILLION
THE POSSIBILITIES ARE INFINITE.
IT'S IMPORTANT TO NARROW THINGS DOWN.
CABLE CAN'T TELEPORT ANYMORE. THE SHIP THAT GAVE HIM THAT ABILITY IS DEAD AND BURIED AT SEA
I KNOW. I CHECKED.
CABLE WON'T TAKE BOATS OR PLANES. TOO TRACEABLE.
WHICH MEANS HE'S PROBABLY ON FOOT.
BUT WHERE? AND WHEN?
HE MADE THAT MISTAKE ONCE ALREADY.

CABLE WOULD PROBABLY STICK TO FAMILIAR TURF.
THE FUTURE.
TROUBLE IS I ONLY KNOW ABOUT 80 YEARS WORTH.
CABLE KNOWS 80 CENTURIES.
THOUGH I DON'T THINK WE'RE IN THE SAME FUTURE ANYMORE. I SEEM TO HAVE CHASED CABLE INTO HELL ON EARTH.
A WORLD GONE WRONG.
A WORLD THAT COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED IF THERE WERE ANY MUTANTS AROUND TO SAVE IT.
WHICH, OF COURSE, IS WHEN THE IDEA HIT ME.

NEW SIBERIA, 2542.
PROFESSEUR
RENÉ MERRYWEATHER
LES SCIENCES
BIOPHYSIQUES DE MUTATION
(YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO SEE ME ABOUT THE MUTANTS, YES? I AM SURPRISED ANYONE REMEMBERS THEM.)
(LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE A FAN.)
(YOU NEVER SEE ANYONE WITH THAT KIND OF TATTOO ANYMORE.)
MERRYWEATHER SPOKE A COMBINATION OF FRENCH, ARABIC AND ENGLISH.
IT WAS DIFFICULT TO KEEP UP WITH HIM, BUT THERE WAS ONE WORD THAT DIDN'T NEED TRANSLATION.
(ANYWAY, YES, THERE ARE RUMORS OF A "LAST MUTANT" WHO CARRIED WITH HIM A CHILD.)
HE TOLD ME ABOUT SIGHTINGS NEAR CHICAGO AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 21ST CENTURY.
THAT'S WHEN SCAVENGERS PICKED CLEAN THE REMNANTS OF THE CITY, AND A MAN AND HIS DAUGHTER PASSED THROUGH, LOOKING FOR SUPPLIES.
(AND SOME BELIEVE THIS SAME MAN IS THE "MYSTERIOUS SAVIOR OF CEDAR RAPIDS.")

GRRRRR
GRRRRR
LITTLE GIRL...
RUN.

BLAM
AIPE
AIPE

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, 2151.
MERRYWEATHER TOLD ME WHAT HE KNEW, EMPHASIZING THAT THIS WAS ALL JUST MYTH AND LEGEND.
"THE MUTANTS DIED OUT IN THE EARLY 21ST CENTURY."
YEAH.
I MISSED CABLE IN CHICAGO, SO NOW IT WAS TIME TO TRY HERE.
ANOTHER RUINED AMERICAN CITY.
BUT THIS TIME, THERE WAS NO QUESTION ABOUT IT.
CABLE HAD BEEN HERE.

THE WAY MERRYWEATHER TOLD IT, MUTATED ANIMALS WERE A SCOURGE IN THE MID-22ND CENTURY.
SOME SPECIES ADAPTED EASILY TO THE HARSH ENVIRONMENTAL CONDITIONS.
THEY ALSO ACQUIRED A TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH.
LEGEND HAD IT A MUTANT SAVED THE TOWN OF CEDAR RAPIDS FROM AN INVASION OF THESE LITTLE BASTARDS.
"BIG GUY, WITH A GLOWING EYE, AND HIS CHILD."
MERRYWEATHER JUST DIDN'T KNOW ANY HARD DATES. AFTER ALL, IT WAS A MYTH.
BUT NOW I WAS CLOSE.
HEY, BUD.
I'M NEW IN TOWN. WHO'S THE GUY IN THE STATUE WITH HIS KID?
OHMIGOD! THE PROPHECY! IT HAS COME TO PASS!
IT IS AS HE FORETOLD!
A MAN MAY COME HE■ SOMEDAY...
...LOOKING FOR THE CHILD.
...A MAN MAY COME...
...SOMEDAY LOOKING FOR...
...FOR THE CHILD...
...THE CHILD...

CHT
IT'S OKAY NOW.
IT'S OKAY.

CA-CHUNK!
GRRRRRRRRRRRRR

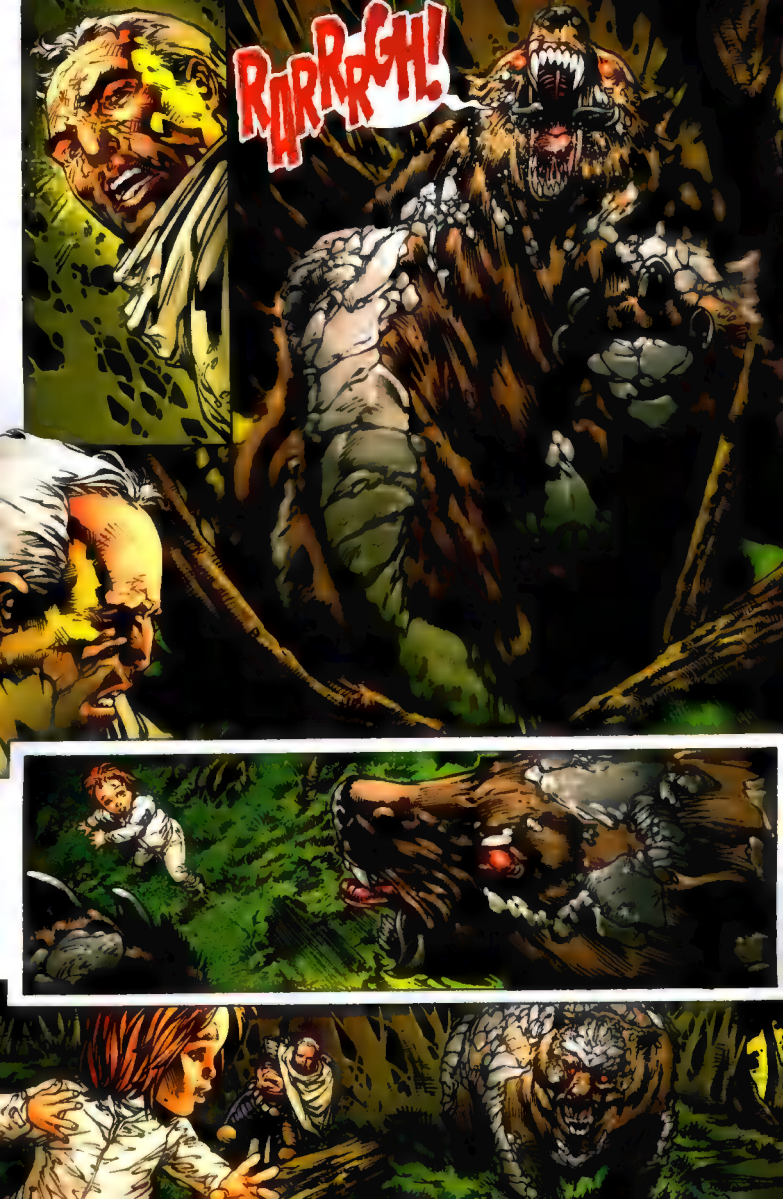
KILL THE BABYKILLER!
OH YEAH.
CABLE WAS HERE.

ANOTHER TRAP.
AND THIS TIME, IT'S CABLE'S OWN DAMN CULT.
BABYKILLER! BABYKILLER!
HE ALWAYS DID HAVE THIS MESSIANIC THING GOING FOR HIM.
FWOOM
I WANT TO TELL THEM, "HE AIN'T JESUS, PEOPLE--
"--HE'S JUST A DELUSIONAL OLD--"
ULLH!
GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
CLK
C'MON, DAMMIT, C'MON...

NNN DAYS LATER. 5:27 A.M.
FZZZHMMM
HORRRRR...
I THOUGHT MY STOMACH WOULD BE USED TO TIME TRAVEL BY NOW. FEEL LIKE I'VE HAD THE DAMN FLU FOR 100 YEARS.
UK...
ENOUGH REST. IT'S TIME FOR SOME PAYBACK.
TIME TO TALK TO THE BASTARD WHO SENT ME HERE.

UGGHHH...
IT'S OKAY.
COME HERE, LITTLE G-GIRL.
HRRRRRRRRRRR

NEW SIBERIA, 2592.
FWOOM!
‹I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MR. BISHOP. AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO.›
‹MY GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S JOURNALS CHRONICLE THE HISTORY OF MUTANTKIND ■ GREAT DETAIL.›
‹SPECIFICALLY, HOW YOU TRIED TO DESTROY THEM ALL.›
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HALF OF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUT YOU KNOW WHO I AM. AND WHAT I WANT.
AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME.
‹YOU'LL NEVER FIND HER. CABLE'S TAKEN HER FAR, FAR AWAY.›
‹OH, AND DON'T BOTHER TORTURING ME FOR INFORMATION.›
‹I HAVE A PAIN-KILLING CIRCUIT HARDWIRED INTO MY SPINAL COLUMN. DO WHAT YOU WILL. I WILL LAUGH ALL THE WAY INTO THE NEXT WORLD.›
THAT I UNDERSTOOD.
NO, I'M NOT GOING TO TORTURE YOU.


RAARRRGH!

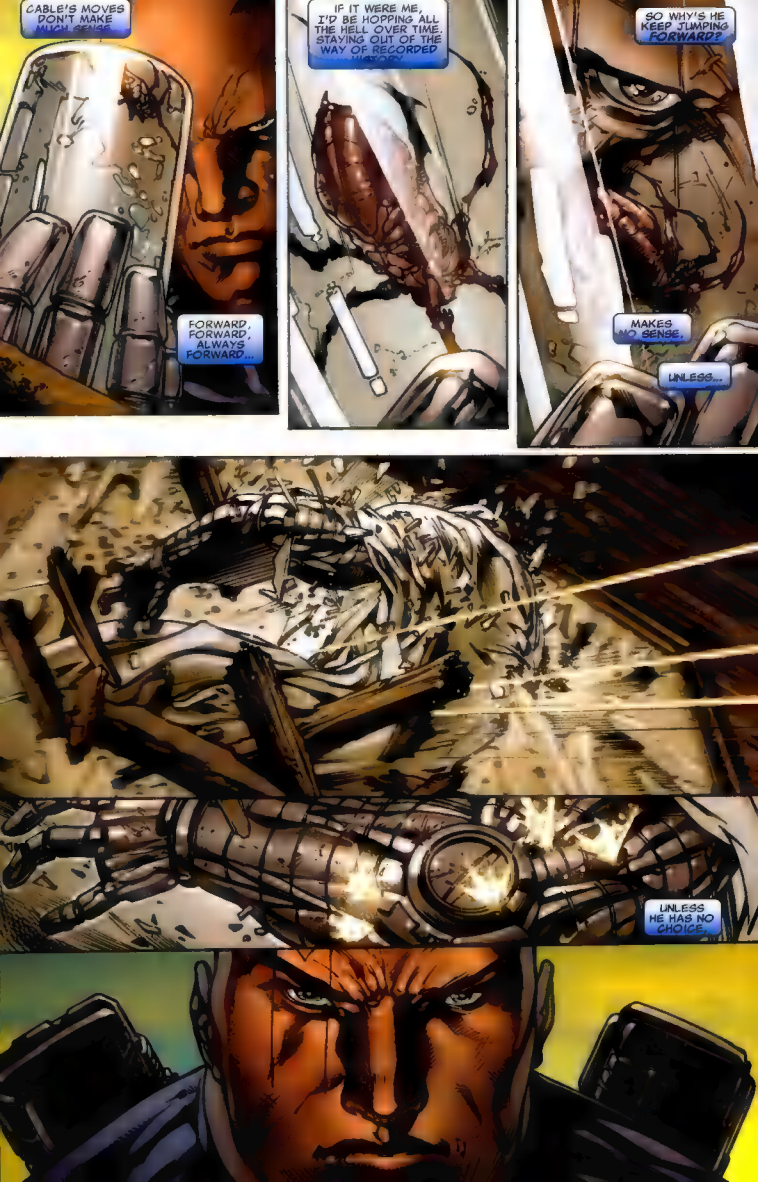
BLAM

I TOOK NO JOY IN KILLING MERRYWEATHER.
BUT HE'D ALREADY CAUSED ENOUGH DAMAGE. PUSHED [redacted] INTO TWO DEATH TRAPS. HE HAD TO BE TAKEN OUT OF THE EQUATION.
IT WAS HARD TO UNDERSTAND HIM. WITH THAT MISHMASH OF LANGUAGES HE SPOKE. BUT ONE WORD STUCK [redacted] MY [redacted]:
"JOURNALS."
I BURIED MERRYWEATHER'S BODY. THEN SPENT WEEKS IN HIS OFFICE. WHERE I READ HIS GREAT-GREAT-GRAND-MOTHER'S SECRET HISTORY OF NATHAN [redacted].
AFTER A WHILE. IT BECAME CLEAR.
IT WAS ALL FAKE.
SEEMS LATE [redacted] HER CAREER. IRENE MERRYWEATHER BROKE THE CARDINAL RULE OF JOURNALISM AND STARTED INVENTING STORIES---CABLE SIGHTINGS. ALL OVER THE WORLD. ALL TO THROW ME OFF THE TRAIL.
MUTANT 'DADDY' THOUGHT TO BE HIDING IN RUSSIA SAYS CYCLOPS "I HAVE SPOKEN TO MY SON"
X-MEN AND CHILDE SPOTTED NEAR MUIR ISLAND!
HER DICTATOR SURFACES IN CALIFORNIA RUMKISTANIS DEMAND ANSWERS!

OUT OF THE STORIES, A CULT DEVELOPED. EACH GENERATION WOULD CONCOCT ITS OWN CABLE MYTH. AND BEHIND SOME OF THEM--SOME OF THE MORE FERVENT CABLE-HEADS--SOMETHING NASTY WOULD BE WAITING FOR ME.
FIVE HUNDRED YEARS OF DEATH TRAPS.
MEANWHILE, CABLE AND THE KID STAYED BELOW RADAR. OUT OF THE HISTORY BOOKS.
OUT OF REACH.
FIVE WEEKS LATER, I FOUND A HIDDEN VAULT WITH A SLENDER NOTEBOOK. BEST I COULD TELL, IT WAS CABLE'S REAL HISTORY. NOT MUCH TO IT. A LOT OF IT WAS WRITTEN IN CODE.
BUT THERE WAS A FINAL ENTRY.
ROCKY MTNS. 2276 NDS R.I.P.
REST IN PEACE, NATHAN DAYSPRING SUMMERS.
COULD BE ANOTHER TRAP. STILL, I HAD TO CHECK.
THIS WASN'T OVER UNTIL I SAW BODIES.

ROCKY MOUNTAINS.
2276
CRRRRK

CABLE'S A SOLDIER. HE KNOWS THE ART OF THE TROU DE LOUP--THE WOLF PIT.
THE SERIES OF TRAPS YOU LEAVE AN ENEMY AS YOU RETREAT TO SAFETY.
LIKE A BUILDING HARDWIRED TO EXPLODE. LIKE A TOWN FULL OF NUTCASES PRIMED TO KILL.
HE LEAVE SOMETHING FOR ME HERE?
EITHER WAY, SOMEONE WAS HERE NOT TOO LONG AGO.


CABLE'S MOVES DON'T MAKE MUCH SENSE.
FORWARD, FORWARD, ALWAYS FORWARD...
IF IT WERE ME, I'D BE HOPPING ALL THE HELL OVER TIME, STAYING OUT OF THE WAY OF RECORDED
SO WHY'S HE KEEP JUMPING FORWARD?
MAKES NO SENSE.
UNLESS...
UNLESS HE HAS NO CHOICE.

NAY NAY NAY NAY...
GRRRRRUH?
COULD BE ANIMAL BLOOD. COULD BE HUMAN.
LET'S SEE WHERE IT GOES.

ROAWWRRR
OH HELL.
AND I THOUGHT THAT COCKROACH WAS UGLY

AND I DON'T HAVE A BIG ENOUGH JAR TO TRAP THIS ONE.
DAMN THING IS CLUMSY, BUT QUICK.
WONDER IF IT'S BULLETPROOF.

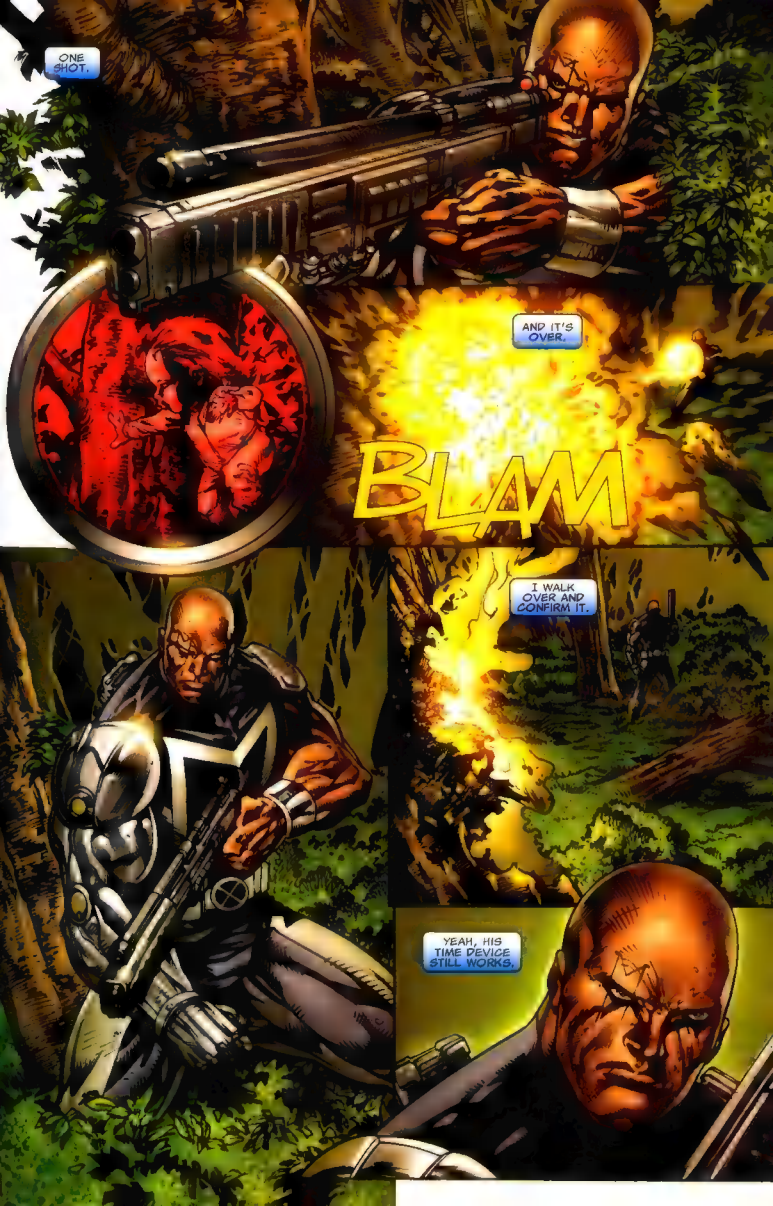
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
APPARENTLY IT IS.
OOOOOH
THIS MONSTER ONLY HAS ONE THING ON ITS MIND--RIP MY THROAT OUT.
SO THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS TAKE AWAY ITS MIND

THEN I SEE SOMETHING THAT MAKES ME FORGET ALL ABOUT THE CORPSE OF THE 800-POUND CREATURE RESTING ON TOP OF ME.
REST IN PEACE, NATHAN DAYSPRING SUMMERS.
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
I KNOW YOUR SECRET, CABLE!
AND UNLESS THERE'S A TIME MACHINE REPAIR SHOP SOMEWHERE UP ON THIS MOUNTAIN, YOUR SORRY ASS CAN STILL ONLY JUMP FORWARD. ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

THERE CAN BE ONLY TWO REASONS HE HASN'T JUMPED YET.
EITHER HIS TIME DEVICE IS COMPLETELY BROKEN, OR HE DOESN'T HAVE THE BABY.
EITHER WAY, IT ENDS RIGHT HERE.
YOU'VE JUST RUN OUT OF ROAD, CABLE.
YOU HAD TO KNOW IT'D HAPPEN SOMEDAY.
NOBODY RUNS FOREVER.

JUMP DOWN, HONEY.
NO NAY-NAY! NO JUMP!

PLEASE.
NO NAY-NAY. I SCARED.
I'LL NEVER, EVER LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU, LITTLE GIRL. YOU KNOW THAT.


ONE SHOT.
AND IT'S OVER.
BLAM
I WALK OVER AND CONFIRM IT.
YEAH, HIS TIME DEVICE STILL WORKS.

IF I HADN'T SHOWN UP [redacted] I [redacted], KILLED THAT BEAR, [redacted] WOULD BE DEAD.
CABLE WAS TOO WEAK TO PROTECT [redacted] THING WOULD HAVE SNACKED ON HER, COME FOR HIM NEXT. [redacted] ON [redacted] THROAT. REST IN PIECES, [redacted] SUMMERS.
BUT MERRYWEATHER'S JOURNAL WASN'T A TRAP. IT WAS HISTORY. HISTORY THAT I JUST REWROTE.
I SAVED THE BABY.
I JUST #%& ING SAVED HER.
DON'T MATTER THOUGH. NO, NOT IN THE LONG RUN.
#OT WITH WHAT I KNOW NOW.
SOONER OR LATER, YOU'RE GOING TO RUN OUT OF ROAD, CABLE.

2008, SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AMERICA.
AND I'M GOING TO SMASH YOUR FOOT DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR, YOU STUBBORN OLD BASTARD!
END

COVER GALLERY

For those of you who may have missed them the first time, here are the variant edition covers to our first five issues.

JR JR
WHITE
'08

IC
NI
XC
KA

BONUS SNEAK PREVIEW OF DEADPOOL #11
RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.
SUBMIT AND BE SPARED.
BRAVES
S-SKIP?
W-WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
THIS IS OUR WORLD NOW.
WHAT CAN WE DO, KID?

THE INVASION HAS BEGUN! SHAPESHIFTING ALIEN SKRULLS HAVE INFILTRATED EARTH. COMPLETELY UNDETECTABLE, THEY HAVE ASSUMED POSITIONS IN GOVERNMENT, THE MILITARY, AND EVEN THE SUPER-HERO COMMUNITY. THEY POSSESS HIGHLY ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, A MASSIVE ARMADA OF WARSHIPS, ENOUGH SOLDIERS TO OCCUPY THE PLANET AND A SECRET WEAPON -- SUPER SKRULLS, WHICH CAN IMITATE THE POWERS OF MULTIPLE SUPER-HEROES.

ONE OF US PART 4

DAVID HINE WRITER | PACO MEDINA PENCILS | JUAN VLASCO INKS | MARTE GRACIA COLORS | CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERS | CLAYTON CRAIN COVER | ED MCGUINNESS LIEFELD VARIANT COVER | PAUL ACERIOS PRODUCTION | DANIEL KETCHUM & JODY LEHEUP ASSISTANT EDITORS

AXEL ALONSO EDITOR | JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF | DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

AS IT IS WRITTEN.

DEDSI

COMMANDER AK'STRK!
THIS "SPIRIT OF COMPETITION" THE HUMANS HOLD IN SUCH HIGH REGARD IS
MEANINGLESS CONQUEST
THESE OBSCENE SPECTACLES BE ONE OF COUNTLESS BESTOWED HUMAN RACE BY ORDER.
SPEAK.
NON-HUMAN SCAN RESULTS APPEARED ON THE MATRIX.
BUT IT'S INCREDIBLY DISTORTED--
ACCORDING TO AN DEFINITION, COMMANDER, BUT TO NARROW THE SO THA CAN
THIS

RECONNAISSANCE TEAM... WAIT
DENSITY SCANS INDICATE THAT THE ... IS ARMED, ...
DID I ... THAT THE SUBJECT BE TAKEN ...
FOOO

"DIRECT HIT, SIR. TARGET IS DOWN."
I TEND TO VIEW THE WORLD DIFFERENTLY THAN OTHER PEOPLE.
How so?
LIKE, FROM A DIFFERENT P.O.V.
A different what?
POINT OF VIEW.
"P.O.V." stands for "point of view"?
WHAT IS THAT STUFF?
I'M SENDING A SCAN OF IT TO THE SCIENCE BAY FOR EXAMINATION RIGHT NOW.
YEAH, BUT...LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS LATER, OKAY? I'VE GOT A LOT GOING ON RIGHT NOW...
IT'S A PARA-ARAMID SYNTHETIC FIBER OF SOME SORT, PELLETIZED FOR...
...HEAT DISPERSION, PERHAPS?
IT'S NOT A COSTUME--IT'S BODY ARMOR.
COMMANDER! THE DOME IS CLOSING ABOVE US!

...AFTER ALL, YOU ONLY GET ONE CHANCE TO MAKE A FIRST IMPRESSION.
PSST, BOYS--
NAME'S WADE WILSON.
BUT MOST PEOPLE CALL ME DEADPOOL: "THE MERC WITH A MOUTH."
--HOW DO YOU SAY, "OH, S#@!" IN SKRULL-ESE?
KONI

SEE YOU IN 30!

DIGITAL COMICS PRESERVATION